

**MARVEL**

4

DECONNICK  
SOY  
BARRIONUEVO  
QUINTANA

# EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HERO CAPTAIN MARVEL

YOU WANT TO  
TAKE ANOTHER SHOT  
AT AN AMERICAN  
SOLDIER?

YOU'RE  
GONNA NEED A  
BIGGER GUN!





FINAL

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**INSIDE:** ALPHA GETS SCHOOLED! IS THE NEW SUPER HERO SPIDEY'S NEW SIDEKICK? PLUS: MIDTOWN MAYHEM: DAREDEVIL AND SALAZAR BODYGUARDS SQUARE OFF!

## CAPTAIN MARVEL: OUT OF SIGHT... OUT OF TIME?

After discovering Chrono-specks along Danvers' flight path, investigators wonder if the newly anointed Captain took a trip back in time!



## ARTS & CULTURE PG. 26

THE NEWS-EUM UNVEILS  
"BEAUTIFUL BANSHEES": THE  
NAMELESS HEROINES OF WW2  
GET THEIR DUE WITH THIS  
LIMITED-TIME EXHIBIT.

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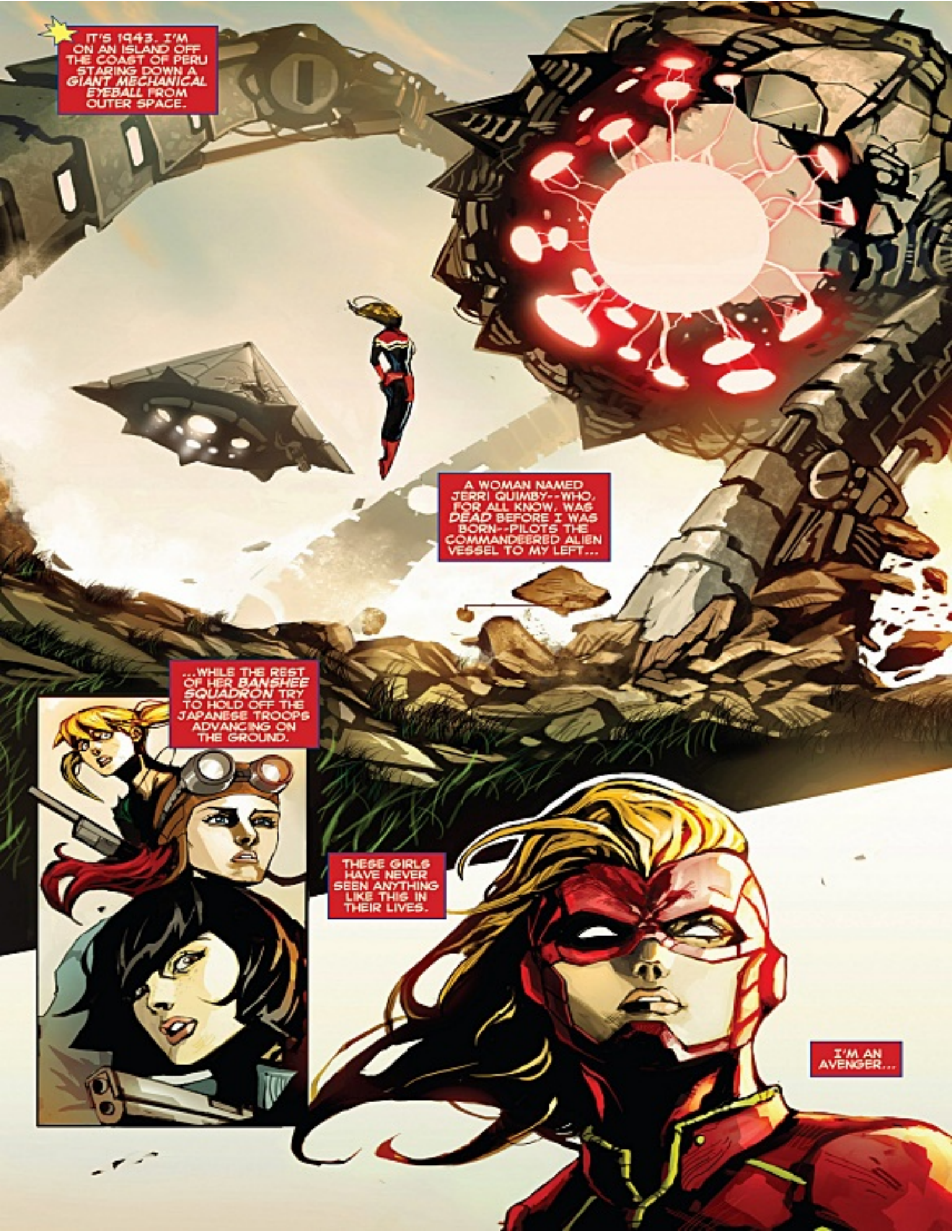
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SPECIAL THANKS TO **MAKI YAMANE** TRANSLATION ASSISTANCE

THIS ISSUE IS DEDICATED TO ASTRONAUT SALLY RIDE.





IT'S 1943. I'M  
ON AN ISLAND OFF  
THE COAST OF PERU  
STARING DOWN A  
GIANT MECHANICAL  
EYEBALL FROM  
OUTER SPACE.

A WOMAN NAMED  
JERRI QUIMBY--WHO,  
FOR ALL KNOW, WAS  
DEAD BEFORE I WAS  
BORN--PILOTS THE  
COMMANDEERED ALIEN  
VESSEL TO MY LEFT...

...WHILE THE REST  
OF HER BANSHEE  
SQUADRON TRY  
TO HOLD OFF THE  
JAPANESE TROOPS  
ADVANCING ON  
THE GROUND.

THESE GIRLS  
HAVE NEVER  
SEEN ANYTHING  
LIKE THIS IN  
THEIR LIVES.

I'M AN  
AVENGER...



...WE  
CALL THIS  
TUESDAY.

THE EYEBALL IS MADE  
UP OF FOUR SHIPS LIKE  
THE ONE JERRI'S  
FLYING. THE GIRLS CALL  
THEM PROWLERS.


THE COMBINED  
PROWLERS ARE BETTER  
ABLE TO DISSIPATE THE  
ENERGY FROM MY--

DAMMIT!  
CAP'S  
DOWN!










CAN'T SEE STRAIGHT. FEELS LIKE I GOT SMACKED WITH THE BROAD SIDE OF A PLANET.

AHH...

THE EYEBALL SHUNTED MY ENERGY AROUND LIKE A CENTRIFUGE AND SPIT IT BACK AT ME WITH ADDED FORCE.



ANOTHER SHOT LIKE THAT AND I WON'T GET BACK UP.

WHAT'S THE ORDER, CAPTAIN?

CAPTAIN?

I NEED A PLAN...IF I CAN'T BLAST IT, WHAT HAVE I GOT?

JERRI...! SHE'S HEADED FOR THE CENTER OF THAT THING.

THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE IDEA--BLOW IT APART FROM THE INSIDE.



BATTEN DOWN THE HATCHES, BOYS. THIS IS GONNA TICKLE.

WOULDN'T BE A BAD PLAN IF THERE WAS A CHANCE IN HELL SHE'D SURVIVE IT.



CAPTAIN! ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN--

NOPE...





...BUT WHEN HAVE I EVER LET THAT STOP ME?



LADIES, IT'S BEEN AN HONOR AND A PRIVILEGE--



AAAAH!

TOUGH BREAK, JERRI. TURNS OUT THIS IS NOT YOUR DAY TO DIE.



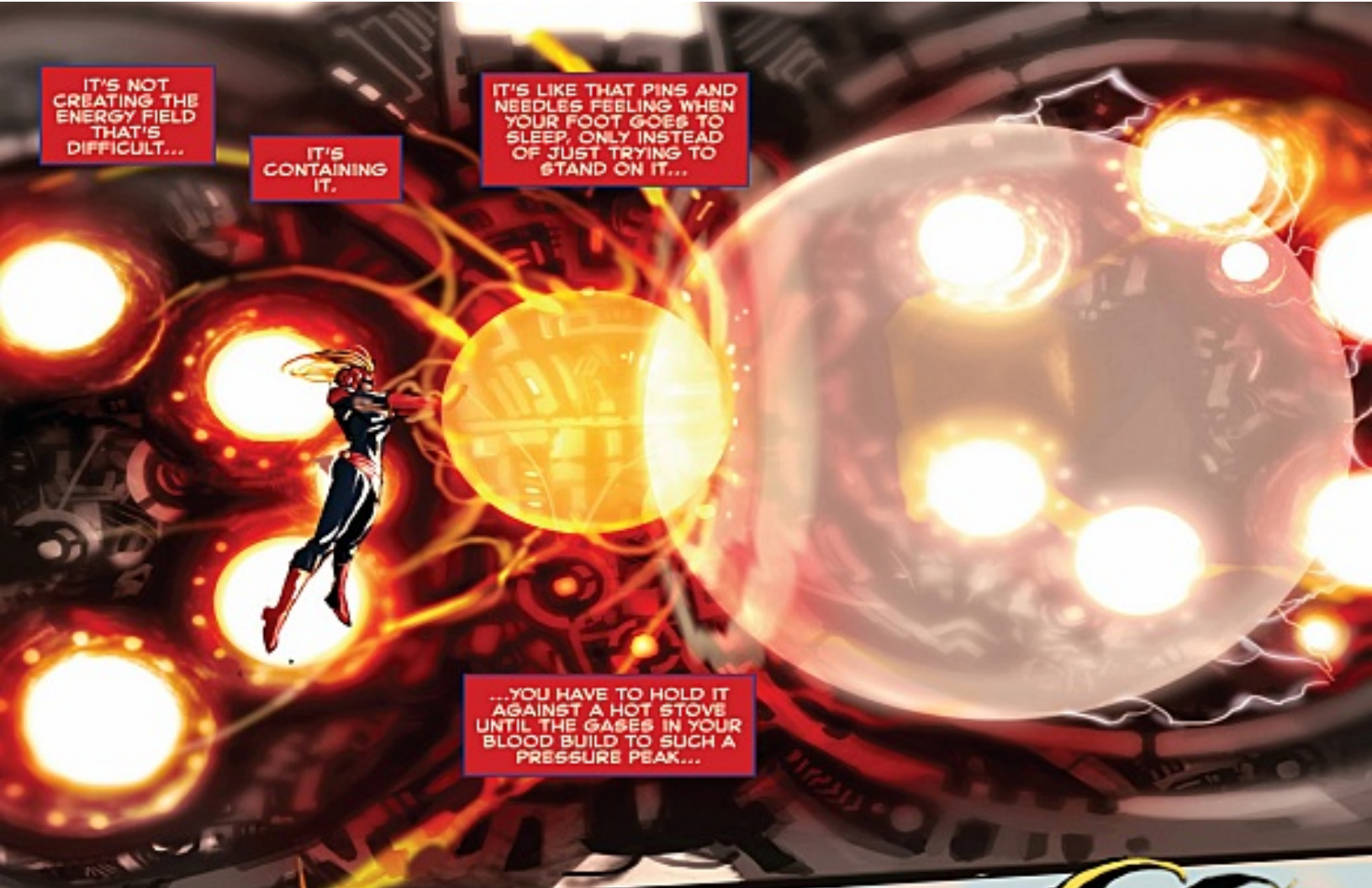
WHAT THE HELL--?



YOU EVER ACCIDENTALLY POKED YOUR MASCARA WAND IN YOUR EYE?

NO? WELL, DOESN'T MATTER. THIS IS GONNA BE WAY WORSE.




A comic book panel showing Captain Marvel floating in a dark, industrial-looking space. She is surrounded by several large, glowing yellow spheres of energy. The background is filled with complex machinery and more glowing lights.

IT'S NOT  
CREATING THE  
ENERGY FIELD  
THAT'S  
DIFFICULT...

IT'S  
CONTAINING  
IT.

IT'S LIKE THAT PINS AND  
NEEDLES FEELING WHEN  
YOUR FOOT GOES TO  
SLEEP, ONLY INSTEAD  
OF JUST TRYING TO  
STAND ON IT...

...YOU HAVE TO HOLD IT  
AGAINST A HOT STOVE  
UNTIL THE GASES IN YOUR  
BLOOD BUILD TO SUCH A  
PRESSURE PEAK...

A comic book panel showing Captain Marvel running through a massive explosion. She is in the foreground, moving towards the right. The explosion is a large, bright orange and yellow fireball with debris flying everywhere. The background is a hazy, light blue sky.

...THEY  
EXPLODE.

THE ONLY THING  
HARDER IS NOT BEING  
TOO IRRITATED WITH  
MYSELF FOR NOT  
THINKING OF THIS  
FIRST.





DOESN'T  
MATTER WHO  
THOUGHT  
OF IT...

...IT  
WORKED.

ANOTHER  
TUESDAY  
DOWN.



YOU  
STOLE MY  
MOVE,  
CAPTAIN.



COULDN'T HELP  
MYSELF, IT WAS A  
GOOD MOVE.

WHAT  
NOW,  
JERRI?



ROUND UP THE *PILOTS* AND  
GROUND TROOPS. WE'LL TAKE  
THEM AND WHAT'S LEFT OF THE  
PROWLERS BACK ACROSS THE  
ISLAND AND SEE IF WE CAN  
CONVINCE THE REST OF THE  
CAMP TO SURRENDER.

YES,  
MA'AM.

AND  
DAISY--



DO  
BETTER THIS  
TIME.



YES, SIR.  
GONNA DO  
BETTER THIS  
TIME, SIR.



CAN FOUR GIRL PILOTS  
AND ONE LIVING  
GLOWSTICK IN A CIRCUS  
SUIT SHOCK AND AWE AN  
ENTIRE ENEMY CAMP  
INTO SURRENDER?



...APPARENTLY  
SO.





ASK HIM AGAIN.

ROKKI MONO SENTOU-KI GA SUGATA WO KESU WAKE GA NAI. DOKO NI YATTA?

HE SAYS THEY DON'T HAVE OUR PLANES. BOSS, I DON'T THINK HE'S LYING.

ONNA. KISAMARA NO SENTOU-KI HA WARERA NO TE NI NAI. MOTO KARA NAKATTA NODA.

ASK HIM AGAIN.

BOSS.

JERRI, WALK WITH ME.

YOU HAVE A BETTER PLAN?

NO. I'M NOT MUCH OF A PLANNER.

I WANT YOUR OPINION AND YOU NEED A BREAK.

WHAT'S A JAPANESE OUTPOST DOING OFF THE COAST OF PERU?

PERU? WHAT MAKES YOU SAY--?

AHH. YOU USED THE STARS TO FIGURE OUR LOCATION. CLEVER.

WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?

YOU WERE BUSY TRYING TO KEEP YOUR SQUADRON ALIVE.

ALSO, YOU'RE JUST NOT AS SMART AS I AM.

OR AS FUNNY, CLEARLY.

SO HOW DID WE HEAD FOR HAWAII AND END UP IN PERU...?

TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU REMEMBER.



"THE WOMEN AIR  
SERVICE PILOTS AREN'T  
**MILITARY**--WE'RE CIVIL  
SERVICE FERRY PILOTS.  
**FLY GIRLS** HELPING  
OUT THE CAUSE.

"MOST CAME FROM  
SOCIETY FAMILIES--YOU  
NEED TO HAVE **MONEY** TO  
GET THE COCKPIT HOURS  
IT TAKES TO QUALIFY  
FOR THE PROGRAM.

"NOBODY EVER  
TREATED US LIKE WE  
WERE **DIFFERENT**.  
BUT WE KNEW.

A BARN-  
STORMER, A  
MECHANIC'S  
DAUGHTER, A  
CROP DUSTER...



"WE BANDED TOGETHER,  
CALLED OURSELVES THE  
**BANSHEES** AND BEFORE  
ALL THIS HAPPENED, WE  
HAD THE BEST RECORD  
IN THE WHOLE CORPS.

"SO GOOD THEY GAVE  
US A FLEET OF NEWLY  
MANUFACTURED P-51s  
TO TAKE FROM  
CALIFORNIA TO THE  
BOYS IN HAWAII...

"ABOUT HALF-  
WAY THERE, OUR  
INSTRUMENTS  
FROZE.



"THEN THE  
ENGINES  
WENT...

"...AND WE  
EACH STARTED  
TO SPIN OUT."











YEAH!  
HOW DID  
YOU KNOW  
THAT?

SAME THING  
HAPPENED TO  
ME. WHAT'S THE  
CONNECTION? WHAT  
DO WE HAVE IN  
COMMON?

WE DON'T  
HAVE OUR PLANES  
ANYMORE. WE  
HAVE THAT IN  
COMMON.



THAT'S NOT MUCH HELP.  
MAYBE IT'S GOT SOMETHING  
TO DO WITH WHATEVER  
THE JAPANESE ARE  
DIGGING FOR.

CHINA?

WOW, YOU'RE  
RIGHT, YOU'RE  
NOT FUNNY. SO ARE  
YOU THE CROP DUSTER  
OR THE MECHANIC'S  
DAUGHTER?

I'M NOT  
TELLING.



THERE'S AN AWFUL LOT  
OF SHRAPNEL AROUND  
THAT DIG SITE. MAYBE  
THEY BURIED OUR PLANES  
AND ARE HOPING TO  
GROW MORE.

THAT'S  
IT...!



WHAT? NO,  
NO IT'S NOT.  
THAT WAS  
A TERRIBLE  
JOKE!



I WAS  
KIDDING!

BUT  
YOU WERE  
RIGHT--IT'S  
ABOUT THE  
PLANES.

AND  
WHAT IS  
SHRAPNEL?

FRAGMENTS  
THROWN OFF BY  
AN EXPLOSION...  
DID SOMETHING  
EXPLODE?

YEAH,  
SOMETHING  
BIG.



SOMETHING  
BIG ENOUGH TO  
THROW SHRAPNEL  
THROUGH  
SPACE...

AND  
TIME.











★  
HELEN COBB, WHAT  
KIND OF PANDORA'S  
BOX DID YOU LEAVE  
ME WHEN YOU LEFT  
ME YOUR PLANE?

WHAT'S THE  
SECRET HIDDEN  
INSIDE?

WHAT DID  
YOU DO  
TO ME...

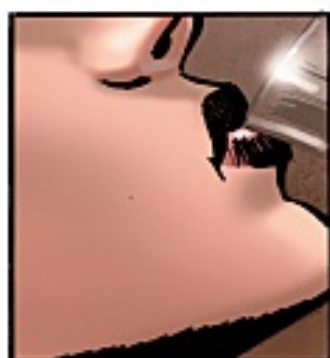
HELEN,  
WHAT DID  
YOU DO...?



**WHISKEY  
TENOR FLYERS  
CLUB.**

1961

**WHISKEY TENOR  
FLYERS CLUB**





"AFTER Y'ALL STORMED OUT IN A HUFF, HOWARD AND I HAD A CHAT ABOUT EXACTLY WHAT GAL PILOTS HAD TO OFFER THE MERCURY PROGRAM. HE CAME AROUND..."

"HOWARD'S ALL RIGHT. HE JUST NEEDED THE SITUATION EXPLAINED IN TERMS HE COULD UNDERSTAND."

"TERMS WITH ONE SYLLABLE, MAYBE?"

SYLLABLES?  
HOW ABOUT  
LETTERS?

I'VE GOT  
A COUPLE OF  
LETTERS FOR  
GEORGE  
HOWARD.

ME TOO.  
MUST BE THE  
TWIN THING. MY  
FIRST LETTER  
IS EFF--

LADIES!  
MANNERS!

I'M EMPTY,  
HELEN, YOU  
PLAY MY  
HAND.

PLEASE!  
WHILE I  
UNDERSTAND  
YOUR DESIRE TO  
DISABUSE--

--SCRATCH  
THE "DIS"  
AND WE'LL  
TALK--

HA HA  
HA HA  
HA!

--TO DISABUSE  
MR. HOWARD AND HIS  
CONDESCENDING BRETHREN  
OF THEIR OLD-FASHIONED  
NOTIONS WITH REGARD TO  
THE PROSPECTS OF  
LADY FLYERS, I MUST  
OBJECT ON THE  
GROUNDS THAT...

YOU  
ARE NOT  
LISTENING  
TO ME.







**SOON.**

WELL HEY, KITTEN. THEY SAID MORE FLIERS WERE COMING BUT I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS GETTING A BUNKMATE.

SAY, YOU EVER WATCH TAILSPIN TOMMY WHEN YOU WERE A KID? MY GOD, BUT I LOVED THAT SHOW.

I WAS ALL OF FOUR YEARS OLD WHEN I TOLD MY DADDY I WAS GONNA BE A PILOT, JUST LIKE OL' TOMMY.

THAT MAN LAUGHED LIKE HE'D NEAR BUST A GUT.

SAID IF I WORKED REAL HARD AND GOT ME MY NURSE'S CREDENTIALS, THEN MAYBE I COULD BE AN AIR HOSTESS.

"BUT HONEY," HE SAID. "GALS DON'T FLY AIRPLANES."

"JUST YOU WAIT, OLD MAN." I THOUGHT. "JUST YOU WAIT."

BEEN THINKING ABOUT THE OLD MAN ALL DAY.

IF HE WAS ALIVE TO SEE ME TOMORROW, HE'DA DIED ALL OVER AGAIN!

TELL YOU WHAT, THOUGH... HE'DA BEEN PROUD.

THAT'S QUITE A UNION SUIT YOU GOT THERE, ROOMIE--

I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T CATCH YOUR NAME...?





C-CAROL...

CAROL  
DANVERS.

HELEN  
COBB, KITTEN.  
GLAD TO  
KNOW YA.

**TO BE  
CONTINUED...**



LET'S

# RAP WITH CAP

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Greetings Earth-faring people! Today is a good day to be an editor. Why, you ask? Well, when you're deep into an arc of a new launch and you're still getting an influx of fan letters and art, it makes the nuttiness of the day to day all the more worth it. So in thanks for all of you taking the time to write in, I'd like to leave the floor to you guys, starting out with this beauty:



Courtesy of Matt Grigsby, who's made me want to go back in time and hang with these ladies.

To the good folks at Marvel,

I'd like to start by saying that the new Captain Marvel series featuring Carol Danvers are the first comic books I've bought since I was a child. The art is gorgeous, the writing compelling. I'm loving it. I would never have even thought to write to you all except then I turned to the back of Issue #2 and saw the letters from two furious men about Carol's new costume.

I won't indulge them much except to say: Alan Brown, the costume makes you "want to vomit"? Literally? As in, the sight of Carol Danvers in a bawling flight suit creates an actual physiological response in the region of your gag reflex? Please.

Marvel, the new costume is an awesome combination of sexy and commanding of respect. To be honest, the fact that the hero of this series is wearing something other than a glorified bathing suit is part of what turned me on to these comics in the first place. In this iteration I can see dressing up as Carol for costume parties or conventions; I can see encouraging my future daughters to play pretend as her. Not so with the old costume, classic though it is.

What you are doing with Carol as Captain Marvel has earned you at least one new fan. Keep it up.

Kit Cox  
Raleigh, NC

First of all, Kit, I'm responding in part because of how amazing your name is. Please tell me it's real. And even if it isn't, I want to be your friend because that came out of your brain. Second of all, we appreciate you coming to the defense of Carol's new costume. It's understandable that it might not be for everyone and we respect their opinion, but as it is universally acknowledged—a bathing suit is not conducive to flying. Okay I'm just guessing, but

I imagine it's too cold up there. I get cold in a T-shirt and jeans sometimes (as I type through the sleeves of my sweatshirt during summer).

Dear Eds,

Just finished reading Captain Marvel #2 and found it to be as marvelous as I'd hoped! I love it! But I didn't love or agree with the included letters. While I understand some people want to cling to tradition with regard to characters and their looks, how many people are really wearing the same styles now as they were even 10 years ago? How could someone as independent and confident as Carol Danvers not update her outfits? I think she looks fabulous!

There is, however, one little thing I wish we could go back and change in this issue. An airplane's pitot tube supplies ram air pressure for the airspeed indicator; the pitot-static port supplies static air pressure for the altimeter. An iced up pitot-tube would not cause a failure of Carol's altimeter, although if the tube iced, it's possible the static port could also be iced. If it did, the altimeter would use a reading from a backup static port (often located in the cabin) which could cause an inaccurate reading but not a "no" reading. In short, her altimeter should not have stopped working due to ice. Further, when a T6 stalls, it glides reasonably well. No seasoned pilot would consider bailing out just because of a stalled engine, especially not when she has 30,000+ feet to work with!

Nevertheless, a first rate story developing here and I can't wait to see where (or when) she goes next! Keep it up and don't let the cynics get you down!

Michael Sutcliffe  
Vancouver WA

Okay, I'll be honest, Michael, I have no idea what you're talking about since I am no pilot-saver, so I'm bringing in the brain on this one, our beloved writer. Take it away, Kelly Sue:

Oh, right on! I love hearing from pilots! (If you're one that is, or perhaps just pilot-nerd like me!)

But sorry, Michael, causality was meant to be suggested by the confluence of events. The dive, the crash—they aren't related to the ice. You'll have to keep reading to find out what it is that's so special about the T6... KSD

There you have it! Clearly, science IS subjective in comic books!

Dear (Ms.) Marvel,

You asked for feedback, so I'm gonna give it. I LOOOOOVE Carol Danvers. I've loved her since the moment I laid eyes on her back in the late 70s. I love the name Ms. Marvel, don't know why, I just do; and I love her classic black leather costume with the red sash. That said, I understand your desire to update her a bit for 2012 and beyond. I can handle the name change to Captain Marvel (at least we get to keep the "Marvel"). However, I don't like her hair (you asked!). Just let it be long and gorgeous. She's invulnerable, she can have long, fabulous hair and it doesn't need to be pinned up or whatever the hell that look is. I don't hate the new costume, but I sure don't love it. I like the buttons (snaps?) on the boots and gloves. That's a cool look. And I think it would go a long way towards improving Carol's new look if you let her wear the long red sash

that she had with the old costume. It's a great visual, and I miss it!!!

As for the book itself, I like the art and I like Kelly's dialogue. I really, really, really hate time travel, but I'll keep an open mind. I have high hopes for the former Ms. Marvel and I'm not going anywhere. I Love Carol and I'm going to support this book. Just don't make it suck. If you make it suck, beware my wrath!

Best of luck. I'm rooting for Captain Marvel to be awesome!

Sincerely,  
Chuck McKinney  
Hell's Kitchen  
NYC

Chuck, let's just say that my motto-- which is taped to the top of my computer for daily reminding-- is "Don't suck." It's really inspiring stuff, each day I reach a higher level of mediocrity that even impresses the likes of Genius Senior Editor Steve Wacker.... I'm joking! We're aiming above "not sucking," we're aiming to be amazing! But I appreciate the challenge, and we don't think you'll be disappointed in the coming months.

That's all we have the room for, but watch out for issues 5 and 6, where the very lovely and talented Emma Rios will be finishing our story. I can't gush enough how great it's looking, it's just so beautiful I can't explain how--



Dops. Clearly I have no restraint. Yup, that's a sneak peek of inks from issue 5.

And with that doozy, I'm out! Keep on reading and dreaming!

Sana (MiniB) Amanat

## NEXT ISSUE

